

HELD DYING BOY ON CAR ROOF.

HIDE OF RUNAWAYS ON CENTRAL TRAIN THROUGH TUNNEL.

Stationmen Find the Youngsters on Top of a Milk Car—One's Skull Had Been Broken and the Other, Though Injured, Kept Him From Falling Off.

On the roof of a car of an Albany local train which pulled into the Grand Central Station early yesterday morning were two boys, one unconscious and dying. His head had hit the roof of the Park avenue tunnel and his skull was fractured.

The other boy, himself injured and bleeding, had held the dying boy on the roof through the rest of the trip and had saved him from being cut to pieces. The injured boy died, however, an hour after being taken to the hospital. The fellow who held him on will recover.

Edward Gilday of 370 West Twelfth street was the boy who was killed. His companion was Arthur Stretcher, who lives with his stepfather, Patrick Cassidy, at 204 West Thirtieth street. The kid was 13 and the other lad was older.

The two were cousins and both have had the runaway habit. On Friday young Gilday told his folks that he was going to visit an aunt in West Orange. He sent back word later by another boy that he would be home on Saturday and for his family not to worry. He had been to West Orange before, or they thought he had, and they didn't pay much attention to his absence.

Instead of going to West Orange, the kid had met his cousin, and they decided to take a trip out of town. They slept in a hallway on Friday night and the next morning went to Thirtieth street and Eleventh avenue. They stole a ride first on one freight train and then on another, until they reached Poughkeepsie, where they got off.

The rest of the day they spent in Poughkeepsie looking for a ball game, according to the Stretcher boy. They didn't find one, he said, and toward night they decided to come home. The train they selected was No. 80, an Albany local, which leaves Poughkeepsie at 10:10 P. M. It is made up of passenger coaches, a baggage car and several milk cars.

The boys boarded it at Camelot, ten miles below Poughkeepsie. Between there and the Grand Central Station the train makes few stops. This was the story of the ride as told by the Stretcher boy to Coroner Scholer at Flower Hospital yesterday.

"Eddie and I walked to the next station from Poughkeepsie because the yardmen there caught us trying to board a freight and chased us away. Just as we got to the next station a train pulled in and I says to Eddie, 'Eddie, here's our chance.'"

"Then I boosted him up on the bumper and got up myself just as the train was startin'. Eddie, he climbs up the ladder to the roof and I follow him. You see we were afraid to stay on the bumper 'cause we would be seen at the stations. On the roof we laid down flat and held on and it was all right. I wanted to get out of the car with Eddie and to Eddie with the other."

"The tunnel looked awful black and when we went in I couldn't see Eddie, only felt him. It seemed as though the roof was within an inch of our heads. I felt Eddie move and I hollered to him to keep his head down, but I guess he didn't hear me. He kind of got up on his knees and the next thing he fell over on me so hard that I fell over the edge of the roof. I hit the bumper and my hand struck the iron ladder and I held on."

"The train was goin' so fast that I was afraid to climb up. Then I thought of Eddie on the top, and I did. When I reached the roof I put my hand out and there was Eddie lying on his back and a few inches of the edge and there were blood all over him. I felt things whistlin' by over my head, but I knew enough to keep close to the roof. I laid down close to Eddie and just held on then till I saw the lights and heard the men in the station."

Nobody knew that the boys were on the roof until the passengers had got off and the train was about to back out into the yard. Then Policeman Miller thought he heard groans, and men went along the train with lanterns trying to locate the sounds.

When they got to one of the milk cars they heard the Stretcher boy calling for help. Then Miller and a lot of porters climbed up on the roof and found the two boys. Gilday lay on his back and the other boy was still holding on to him, with the blood pouring from his own head.

"Get an ambulance quick," shouted Miller. "These kids have ridden through the tunnel."

Then the two boys were taken into the station to wait for the ambulance, but about all the Stretcher boy could tell then was his own name and that of the other boy. He was too dazed to say more, and, according to the station master, didn't seem to realize where he was. The Gilday boy didn't regain consciousness at all. The doctors said that his skull had been fractured in several places.

The Stretcher boy's head was cut in lots of places and his body was a mass of bruises from his fall back out into the yard. Had the ride been much longer the doctors said he would have fainted from loss of blood and both boys would have been cut to pieces.

Nobody around the Grand Central Station yesterday could remember that any one ever rode through the tunnel on a car roof before. The tunnel roof is not more than two and a half feet above the car roofs and with some of the big passenger coaches there is not that much space in parts of the tunnel.

The Gilday boy's body was removed to the home last night.

Midshipman Drowned at Annapolis.

ANAPOLIS, Md., May 15.—By the capsizing of a sailing launch, containing five midshipmen, this afternoon one of the midshipmen, Philip S. Brittingham of Wheeling, W. Va., was drowned. The other four were rescued with difficulty by another boat also manned by midshipmen. Brittingham sank, although brave efforts were made to save him by Midshipmen Blackburn and Stewart, who jumped in after him.

RUN DOWN BY FURNESSIA.

Lumber Schooner Hit Off Fire Island—Five Men Saved.

The Anchor Line steamer Furnessia, Capt. Young, from Glasgow, May 5, ran down another vessel off Fire Island early yesterday morning and for some reason made no report at Quarantine of the incident, although she had five men aboard taken from the other vessel. The orders on board the Furnessia at her pier last night were to withhold the name of the vessel run down and to allow none of the steamer's crew to go ashore.

Agent William Coverly of the Anchor Line heard at the pier in the afternoon that the boat that was hit was a three-masted schooner of 200 tons, lumber-laden, and bound from some Virginia port to Rockland, Me. In the neighborhood of the pier last night it was said that she was the William Bisbee of Rockland, Me., Capt. Bernet. Whether or not she had more than five of a crew was not to be learned at the pier.

Mr. Coverly heard the schooner's name, but did not remember it. As he understood it, the steamer was feeling her way along at low speed and rammed the schooner fairly amidships. Five men on the schooner, including her skipper, took to their boat and were picked up by the Furnessia, and the schooner floated off through the fog.

Capt. Young of the Furnessia took the rescued men ashore about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. As they left the pier they talked of going out in a tug in the hope of finding the schooner still afloat.

PRIEST WIRELESS INVENTOR.

Father Murgas of Wilkes-Barre Gets Patents on His Devices.

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., May 15.—A wireless telegraph system invented by Father Joseph Murgas of the Sacred Heart Church, this city, has been perfected, and yesterday he was notified by the Patent Office in Washington that the sixth and seventh patents on his apparatus had been granted.

The system, Father Murgas believes, is greatly superior to that of Marconi in that it is more simple and speedy. This is as far as Father Murgas will say except to add that exhaustive experiments made with it have all been satisfactory, and that it is complete. "If Father Murgas makes money out of it, he says he will devote it to the church."

For seven years Father Murgas has been working upon his invention, having established his workshop in the rear of the rectory. He has also established a station two miles away from his home, and from these two points the messages have been sent and received in all the stages of the invention's development.

Father Murgas took degrees in electrical science in Vienna eighteen years ago, and has kept abreast of the developments in electricity ever since.

WOMAN HELPED IN SHOOTING.

Witness Tells of Seeing Her Give the Revolver to a Man.

Three men were in the Essex Market police court yesterday and were remanded for examination in the hope that the police may learn something from them about the shooting of Michael Meyers of 100 Ridge street early yesterday morning.

The prisoners are John Sevek and John Kallack of 100 Ridge street and Frederick Ward of 148 Ridge street. The shooting took place in a yard in the rear of the tenement at 100 Ridge street.

Ward's wife was looking out of the rear window of her room when she heard a shot. She summoned her husband and told him that she saw a woman hand a man a revolver and saw the man shoot another man with it. Then, she said, the man handed to the woman the revolver, which she concealed.

Ward rushed to the Union Market police station and told Capt. Daly what Mrs. Ward had told him. Several detectives were sent to the yard, where they found Meyers lying on the ground and Sevek and Kallack alongside of him. When the detectives arrested the two men the prisoners declared that Ward did the shooting.

Ward protested, saying that he could easily prove that he was in his home at the time but the detectives decided to arrest him. A revolver was found where Mrs. Ward said she saw the woman hide it.

Meyers, who had been shot in the head, was taken to Gouverneur Hospital, where it was said he would probably die. The three prisoners were taken before him several hours later, after he regained consciousness, but he failed to identify either of them as his assailant.

In the police court Capt. Daly told Magistrate Flannery that he believed that Ward had nothing to do with the affair, but the Magistrate decided to hold all three pending further investigation.

COACHLOAD IN THE DITCH.

Star Theatre Grub Hunters Spilled From Their Tally-Ho, but No One Was Hurt.

A big four-horse tally-ho, loaded down with some forty members of the Star Theatre Grub Hunters' Club, started yesterday afternoon to return from City Island, where the club had been having an outing. It hadn't been a dry Sunday at the island.

At Third avenue and 140th street the subway diggers have left a ditch fifty feet along the avenue three or four feet wide and four feet deep. It is guarded by a flimsy fence. The driver of the tally-ho didn't know that the hole was there.

As the tally-ho went bowling along, its occupants shouting and blowing horns, the front wheels of the tally-ho hit the fence and knocked it down. The wheels went into the excavation. The tally-ho tipped over at an angle of 45 degrees.

The forty Grub Hunters were dumped out in a heap. None of them was hurt, but they were mad. They said that it was all the driver's fault and that he was in no condition to drive anyway.

The driver promptly put the blame on the city. He said that the red signal light at the driver's station and the Morristown station got to the scene of the mishap, they found the angry club members threatening street car conductors with bodily harm for not having hung out red lanterns.

It took the police nearly an hour to get ropes and pull the wheels of the tally-ho out of the hole. In the meantime the electric cars of the Third avenue line running to Westchester avenue, West Farms and Fordham, and the Mount Vernon and Willis avenue cars on 140th street were blocked.

When the tally-ho had been righted, the members of the Star Theatre Grub Hunters' Club resumed their places and went home. No arrests were made.

GLOOMY STATE COMMITTEEMEN.

REPORT THE PARTY RENT ASUNDER UNDER ODELL.

The Governor-Chairman Has Convinced Them for Friday—When He Has Named His Executive Committee He Will Pick Out the Next Legislature, Perhaps.

The Governor-Chairman has called his Republican State committee to meet at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on Friday at noon. The Governor-Chairman is then to name his nine or eleven executive committeemen (he is to determine the number in the meantime), and William Barnes, Jr., of Albany, according to the programme, is to be re-elected chairman of the committee.

A number of Republican State committeemen from the up-State districts were in town last night at the Cadillac and the Manhattan, and it was their opinion that the Governor-Chairman is to get right to work on the next Legislature and that only Assembly and Senate candidates to be named by the Governor-Chairman are to be elected. Furthermore, it was the belief of these committeemen that the Governor-Chairman is to postpone as long as possible all selections for his State ticket to be nominated in the fall by the State convention.

It was interesting, and yet not very instructive, to listen to the comments of these State committeemen on the condition of the Republican party in the State since the advent of Governor-Chairman Odell, and more particularly since he de-throned Senator Platt as leader. According to the statements heard the party is torn with internal dissensions, the direct result of deception, and broken promises, so that even Odell adherents are suspicious of each other and more especially suspicious of the good faith of their Governor-Chairman.

"You can't tell who's who," said a Republican in Odell's train. "We don't know much about the Governor or his intentions and we have had some poor experiences of late. It is plain that Odell cannot hold the party together. All sorts of charges of bad faith are heard in almost every county in the State, and the party is breaking up into bitter factions with a dozen warring leaders, some grasping for power and others reaching for contracts. The outlook is not pleasant by any means, and the one consolation we now have is the bitter quarrel between Murphy of Tammany and McCarren of Kings. The post office frauds, the canal vote, the District of Columbia election to the Governor and the charges of insincerity made against him are only some of our troubles. Maybe they will clear up; I hope so, and yet I am not very hopeful. If we had to go to the polls on June 1 in the State and national contests we would lose New York by 50,000 to 75,000."

STRICHYLINE FOR HEADACHE.

Choir Singer of Cleveland Killed Through the Mistake of Her Gun.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, May 15.—Miss Nina Shepherd, the leading singer in the Congregational Church of East Cleveland, took strichyline this morning, believing it to be a headache powder. The fatal mistake was made by her, Miss Grace Sanborn, the daughter of H. R. Sanborn, cashier of the State National Bank of this city.

Miss Shepherd spent the night with Miss Sanborn at the latter's home and complained this morning of a severe headache. Miss Sanborn sent the servant after headache powders used by herself. The servant brought the strichyline, and it was Miss Sanborn who handed the powder to her friend.

Miss Shepherd was seized with convulsions and died an hour later. Her father and mother reached her only a few minutes before she died.

LILLIAN WHITING ACCUSED.

Boston Woman Charged With Conspiracy in Transfer of Realty.

BOSTON, May 15.—Miss Lillian Whiting, the well known writer of Boston, has been made a party to an unusual legal case in Colorado. By an affidavit filed in Greeley, that State, the author of spiritual and ethical books is charged with conspiring with Ralph C. Meeker, a New York newspaper man, to defraud his sister, Rosine E. Meeker.

The coupling of Miss Whiting's name with that of Mr. Meeker is the result of a contest over the ownership of property in Greeley. Mrs. Arville B. Meeker, the widow of Nathan Cook Meeker, who was a business associate of Horace Greeley and the victim of an Indian massacre while acting as a confidential agent of President Grant, lives in Greeley. Last winter she was ill of pneumonia, and Miss Whiting, who had formed the acquaintance of the family through her efforts to have the aged woman's expired pension renewed, went to Greeley and assisted in caring for her.

During her illness Mrs. Meeker conveyed all her real estate to her daughter. After her recovery the daughter, who had nothing of the transaction, and steps were taken by her and her son to have the deeds set aside. After they had filed their writs the daughter answered them, alleging that a conspiracy existed, in which Miss Whiting was concerned, to defraud her of her property.

Miss Whiting said in reply: "I never heard of the Meekers until four years ago, when Mrs. Livermore mentioned to me the case of Mrs. Meeker, whose husband was the victim of an Indian massacre during the Grant administration, and whose pension had expired. I interested myself in her case and was instrumental in securing a renewal of her pension. While working on the case I met Mr. Meeker and Miss Meeker. There is absolutely no reason why my name should have been dragged into this case."

JILTED GIRL KILLS HERSELF.

Drinks Poison at the Former Home of Man Who Cast Her Off.

An attractive and neatly dressed young woman called at 220 Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday noon and inquired about a man whose name she gave. Being told that he had left the city she began to weep. To a sympathetic woman, who listened, she said the man had been very attentive to her, but recently had ceased to visit her.

This was on one of the upper floors. The young woman then went down to the hall on the ground floor and swallowed two ounces of carbolic acid.

Mrs. Mary Neary, a tenant, who discovered the body, had an ambulance surgeon summoned from Seney Hospital. The young woman died fifteen minutes later. Before dying she said she was Katie Green, 25 years old, a working girl, and that she boarded at 45 Hoyt street. At the latter place it was learned that a young woman of that name had a furnished room there.

CHANGE IN ELECTORAL TICKET.

Decision Said to Be Adverse to Messrs. Woodward, Whitney and Straus.

The committee of lawyers appointed by Cord Meyer, chairman of the Democratic State committee, to inquire as to the eligibility of James T. Woodward, Harry Payne Whitney and Isidor Straus to be Presidential electors, is to hand in its report to Chairman Meyer some day this week. Objection was raised against the three on the ground that they are connected with national banking institutions and that therefore they are inhibited from acting as electors under the United States Constitution, which declares that "no Senator or Representative or person holding an office of trust or profit under the United States shall be appointed as elector."

It was said last night that the committee of lawyers, which is made up of William B. Hornblower, Delancey Nicolli and Adrian H. Joline, will report that there is sufficient doubt as to the eligibility of Messrs. Woodward, Whitney and Straus to warrant their retirement. Messrs. Woodward, Whitney and Straus have had no desire, whatever to complicate the situation by remaining on the ticket, but they resented the effort by certain of the overzealous to bludgeon them into retirement. The Democratic State committee has power to fill all vacancies.

TO END ILLINOIS DEADLOCK.

Report That an Ambassador Has Been Offered to Gov. Yates to Withdraw.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 15.—It is reported here to-night that Gov. Yates has received an offer through Speaker Cannon of the office of Ambassador to Mexico if he will withdraw as a candidate for Governor before the State convention now in session here, in the interest of harmony and thus end the deadlock.

The offer was made advisedly by Speaker Cannon, who declared he would vouch for President Roosevelt standing by the promise. It is said that it was made in the presence of Senator Hopkins and Congressman Lorimer.

Gov. Yates indignantly declined the proposition, saying he intended to be Governor or nothing.

All day conferences were held to try to end the Republican deadlock. The Deanees people made a proposition to the Yates people to end the struggle by giving the Yates people the rest of the ticket if they would unite to name Deanees for Governor.

The convention will meet again to-morrow afternoon.

FIVE FALSE ALARMS.

Cop Saw the Men Who Rang Them, but Couldn't Catch Them.

Some person who evidently thought that the firemen weren't tired enough after the parade on Saturday rang five false alarms of fire from the boxes at Houston street and the Bowery and Prince and Elizabeth streets between 2 and 4 o'clock yesterday morning.

Deputy Chief Cruger, with two battalion chiefs, three engines and two trucks responded on each alarm.

The first alarm was sent from the Bowery and Houston street, the next from Elizabeth and Prince streets, then another within ten minutes from the same box, followed by two more from Houston street and the Bowery. The firemen no sooner got back to their houses than they were jumped back again to one or the other of the two boxes.

Shortly after 3 o'clock Policeman Hines of the Mulberry street station saw two men walk up to the box at the Bowery and Houston street. One of the men took out a handkerchief and used it to muffle the sound of the bell which rings when the door of the box is opened.

Hines, who is half a block away, did his best to run. The men saw him before they had had time to put the hook and they ran up the Bowery. Hines didn't catch them, but after that there were no more alarms.

TO BREAK MRS. DODGE'S WILL.

First Husband of the Woman Who Left \$500,000 to a Preacher Objects.

BOSTON, May 15.—Andrew Sweetser of Lynn, first husband of Mrs. Abbie R. Dodge, who died recently at Jacksonville, Fla., willing her fortune of \$500,000 to the Rev. Angus McDonald, pastor of a Bar Harbor church, has begun proceedings to have the will broken.

His principal ground for asking that the money go to the dead woman's family, instead of the young minister, is that the foundation for the fortune, something over \$35,000, was taken from him without his consent by his wife when she deserted him a quarter of a century ago.

Sweetser married his wife in 1880 and after the war they went to Yankton, S. D. Horace O. Dodge was a leader at a hotel kept by Sweetser, and during the latter's absence from town, Mrs. Sweetser and Dodge eloped, taking \$35,000 of his money. Sweetser says that one day when Mr. and Mrs. Dodge were in Boston, the former "jumped the train," carrying away a satchel that contained \$50,000 and a lot of diamonds owned by Mrs. Dodge with him. Dodge died about five years ago.

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ROSEMARY GIRLS WALK IN RAIN.

Start in a Downpour From Armonk for Danbury—Stayed in Armonk Over Night.

PORT CHESTER, May 15.—Despite a heavy downpour of rain the Rosemary Hall girls, who left their seminary at Greenwich on Thursday for a week's tramp, continued their journey to-day.

The girls, numbering about twenty-five, accompanied by their principal, Miss Rutledge, reached Armonk last night, but owing to a threatened shower stopped over night at the boarding house of Hobart Cox, instead of camping in the woods. They had early this morning, and dressing in their sweaters and boots, put out across country toward Danbury, Conn., where they will stay to-morrow and then proceed toward Greenwich.

Their cooking utensils and refreshments are being carried along with them in a wagon. The trip is made for exercise and to obtain a view of the country. Most of the young women have worked hard all winter at their studies and are in need of relaxation.

Barnett's Extract of Vanilla is the standard everywhere. Sold by best grocers. —447.

MISS ROOSEVELT AS A WHIP.

PREFERS A SUNDAY OUTING TO GOING TO CHURCH.

Come Into Philadelphia to Take Mrs. Roosevelt for a Drive—Latter Declines to Go and Doesn't Persuade Miss Roosevelt to Go to Church With Her.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 15.—Mrs. Roosevelt wanted to go to church to-day and Miss Roosevelt didn't, so she went driving. After that Miss Roosevelt took a spin down the river on a city fireboat, held the reins over the backs of Congressman Morrell's smartest four-in-hand horses, looked over his golf links, and took the Washington express for the capital. The express stopped at Torresdale especially for her.

"It has been a great day," called Miss Roosevelt to Col. Morrell as he and his wife waved her farewell.

Miss Roosevelt left San Jose shortly after 10 o'clock this morning. San Jose is Col. Morrell's place at Torresdale, and she had spent the night there. Behind two of her host's cabs she drove down to the Spruce street residence of Mrs. Brook, where Mrs. Roosevelt was stopping.

"We've come to take you out driving," she called.

"I was waiting for you to go to church with me," said Mrs. Roosevelt.

"But it's a beautiful day for driving," said Mrs. Roosevelt.

"It's a beautiful day to go to church," said Mrs. Roosevelt.

Then they talked together earnestly. After that Miss Roosevelt went back into the carriage and Mrs. Roosevelt went to St. Luke's Church, where she sat through the service with few knowing her.

Miss Roosevelt drove down Chestnut street. Then she boarded the fire tug Ashbridge, which took her down past League Island. Returning, it dropped her at the Torresdale wharf. There the President's daughter mounted the box of one of Col. Morrell's four-in-hands, cracked the whip and drove off like a veteran.

There was a late luncheon and then a dash for the Washington express. Mrs. Roosevelt will remain with the Brooks until to-morrow.

SUICIDE FROM A TRAIN.

Man Ties a Rope to the Brake and to His Neck and Jumps Off.

STUART, Neb., May 15.—Springing to one end of a rope which was around his neck, the other end being tied to a car brake, the body of Ludwig Radel, a wealthy farmer, was yesterday afternoon found bounding along in the rear of a North-western passenger train.

Radel had committed suicide by jumping from the moving train with the rope around his neck and had been dragged several miles before being discovered. Almost every bone in his body was broken.

Several times recently Radel had threatened suicide. Yesterday he boarded a Northwestern passenger train and went to the rear platform. Shortly afterward the conductor found the body being dragged by the train.

GIRL RURAL MAIL CARRIER.

Miss Lane, Aged 19, Takes a Job That Two Men Have Given Up.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., May 15.—After two men had resigned because of the rigors of the place, Miss Ruth Lane, 19 years old, a graduate of Tufts Academy and educated for a teacher, has been appointed rural mail carrier. In the recent civil service examination for candidates Miss Lane was the only woman to enter. She stood third.

The first two applicants had a trial at the work during the winter and resigned. One of the requirements is to cover twice daily a route of twenty miles. In winter the route is full of difficulties, in many places being practically impassable. In the last four years none of the men cared to carry United States mail again after a year.

Miss Lane, who is a Western girl born and bred, a crack rifle shot and a fine horse woman, says she is confident she can do the work.

DROVE THE NEGRO OUT.

Daughters of a Preacher Frighten a Midnight Intruder in Their Home.

ARMORE, Pa., May 15.—Miss Rena Bird Colby and her sister, Miss Mary, daughters of the Rev. Frank C. Colby, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Armore, drove a negro out of their house shortly after midnight this morning. The two girls were chatting in the library just before going to their rooms, when they found a huge negro staring at them from the library entrance.

"What do you want?" said the elder sister.

"Something to eat," said the negro, gruffly, and he moved toward the girls.

Quick as thought they were both on their feet and seizing the chairs they sat upon, swung them over their heads as the man approached.

"Out of the door," cried Miss Colby.

The negro at once leaped from the room and dashed out of the house.

GEORGE WENTWORTH TO WED.

Cards Out for His Marriage—Breath of Promise Still Pending Against Him.

EXETER, N. H., May 15.—The fact that a breach of promise suit in which damages of \$25,000 are claimed is pending against George Wentworth, son of Prof. George A. Wentworth, the well known writer of mathematical text books, from falling in love with another woman. Yesterday's mail brought invitations to Miss Alice Maud Simpson of York Harbor, Me., on May 25.

Mr. Wentworth, who is wealthy, is a graduate of Phillips Exeter Academy and studied at Harvard, returning here to assist his father in his work. He is a member of the Exeter School Board and a trustee of Robinson Seminary.

Several months ago he was sued for breach of promise by Miss Josephine M. Read, of this town. She is slightly older than Wentworth, who is 36, and because of reverses her mother has been forced to keep a boarding house for academy students. For a long time Wentworth was devoted to Miss Read and it was not until he met Miss Simpson at a card party given here that he ceased calling at the boarding house.

AERONAUT DROWNED IN KANAS.

YANBURN, Ark., May 15.—E. E. Limbeck, a professional aeronaut, made a parachute leap from a balloon yesterday afternoon. He alighted in the Arkansas River near this city and was drowned.

COUNTESS WEDS HER COACHMAN.

Dowager Emma of Ravensworth Is 59 and He's a Young Man.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, May 15.—The facts of a wedding which occurred at St. George's Church, Hanover Square, on April 30, have just been made public. On that date Emma, Dowager Countess of Ravensworth, who is 59 years old, was married to her third husband, James William Wadsworth, a smart, handsome young man. For four months previous to the wedding Wadsworth had been the Countess's coachman. During the week following the wedding the bridegroom continued to dwell in the King street mews and fulfilled the duties of a coachman, but he is now with his bride on a honeymoon trip in the country.

The wedding occurred at 8:45 o'clock in the morning. Nobody was present save the officiating curate, the clerk and two witnesses.

The bride is a daughter of the late Right Hon. Richard Denham. She was first married to Major Baker Cresswell in 1872, and secondly to the second Earl of Ravensworth in 1892.

DETECTIVES HELD UP ARCHDUKE.

Thought Franz Ferdinand of Austria Was a Fugitive Embezzler.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, May 16.—A despatch to the Daily Mail from Berlin says that Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir to the Austrian throne, arrived at Hamburg on Saturday night and spent the night there. He was about to take a boat to the steamer when he was arrested by a detective, who thought he was a fugitive Austrian embezzler.

He explained his identity, whereupon the detective said: "Any one can say that," but he finally succeeded in convincing the detective.

After the Archduke was taken to the police station he produced his papers.

DR. DE COSTA VERY ILL.

Priest Who Was a Protestant Minister Now in St. Vincent's Hospital.